

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 772

Qin Jun's treatment was so speedy that everyone was dumbstruck.

Several veteran orthopedic specialists in the audience stood up with their eyes wide opened, staring at the scene on stage.

Unfortunately, the cameramen did not film it in time. Otherwise, they could have replayed the scene in slow-motion.

Aren't you too quick?

The patient had not even prepared himself, but you are already done treating him?

Normally, there were several reasons that could cause an arm to dislocate. It could dislocate in various spots and the orthopedic treatment would differ accordingly.

Hence, the doctor would need to check the dislocation, apply pressure to the arm and ask the patient if it hurt. This would help the doctor determine the dislocation spot and the correct orthopedic treatment to be given.

However, Qin Jun did not seem to diagnose the injury before grabbing the patient's arm directly and treated it.

The specialists were guessing that Qin Jun had already determined how the patient dislocated his arm the moment he grabbed the patient's arm.

His diagnosis was done in the speed of light.

Ye Wan'er laughed too. Jun was simply too impressive. There wasn't even any room for the opponent to cheat.

Those petty tricks and shady deeds were useless when it came to Qin Jun.

Now that Qin Jun had finished his treatment, it was impossible for the host to conclude that he had lost. The audience was not blind either.

Qu Ting widened her eyes. Qin Jun finished his treatment before the host finished speaking. What should she do now?

When she glanced at Yang Wei seated in the audience, she saw that he merely frowned. Even if they could manipulate the results, it was impossible to do so in such a situation. Hence, Yang Wei had no choice but to shake his head helplessly.

The host declared, "Qin Jun wins the first round!"

After the first round ended, the patients for the second round limped onto the stage.

There was something wrong in how they walked. It was evident that the problem was with their legs.

When they walked up the stage, Yang Wei shot a look at Qin Jun's patient. Both of them exchanged glances and reached an agreement.

Yang Wei had no choice. Although the host tried to manipulate the results, Qin Jun's speedy treatment left no room for them to cheat. Hence, they could only target the patients.

They paid the patient ten thousand to pretend that his injury could not be cured.

Competitions like these depended on the patient's testimonies. Even if the doctor had cured the patient, there was nothing the former could do to prove it if the patient complained that he was still in pain.

After sitting down, the patient pointed at his foot. "I twisted my ankle a few days ago when I was walking. Then, it became like this."

Qin Jun lifted his pants. The patient's swollen ankle had already become purplish-black.

"That's easy."

Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult to heal the ankle within two or three days. However, it was a piece of cake to Qin Jun.

He stuck a thick needle into the patient's ankle as blackish blood clots began to flow out from the wounds.

At the same time, Qin Jun started to crush the herbs into powder. Then, he mixed the herbs with warm water to form an ointment. After all the blood had been let out, he applied the ointment to the patient's ankle.

Qin Jun pressed two acupoints on the patient's calf to lessen the pain.

Lastly, he wrapped the bandage around the patient's ankle carefully, where the ointment was applied.

His actions were extremely swift and fluid. The Traditional Chinese medicine practitioners were impressed by him. How fast!

Although Qin Jun did not rush through his treatment, he was very efficient and completed everything quickly in a calm manner.

“His hands are so quick yet steady. He’s not an average young man.”

“What do you mean average? Did you see how he crushed the herbs into powder? There was nothing excessive in his motions! He made the ointment so quickly. How impressive!”

“Such skills can only be developed if he had an extremely strong foundation. Even I cannot do this set of movements so well.”